

One Country

Midnight Oil

Who'd like to change the world
Who wants to shoot the curl
Who gets to work for bread
Who wants to get aheadWho hands out equal rights
who starts and ends that fight
And not rant and rave
Or end up a slaveWho can make hard won gains
Fall like the summer rain
Now every man must be
What his life can be
So don't call me the tune, I will walk awayWho wants to please everyone
Who says it all can be done
Still sit up on that fence
No-one I've heard of yetDon't call me baby
Don't talk in maybes
Don't talk like has-beens
Sing it like it should beWho laughs at their nagging doubts
Lying on a neon shroud, running around
Just got to touch someone
I want to beSo don't call me the tune, I will walk awayOne country one
Country one countryWho wants to sit around
Turn it up, turn it down
Only a man can be
What his life can be
One vision
One people
One landmass
We are defenceless
We have a lifelineOne ocean
One policy
Seabed lies
One passionOne movement
One instant
One difference
One lifetime
One understandingOne country
One understandingTransgression
Redemption
One island

One placemat
One firmament
One element
One moment
One fusion
Yes, and one time

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